THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers. No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.*

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm Albertson.

Elizabeth-City, April 7.

GEORGE KELLANGER, TAILOR,

HAVING taken the front room of the house occupied by Mr Asa McCoy, on Road-Street, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Elizabeth-City and the surrounding country, that he is ready to execute all orders in his business. Clothes will be made by the latest and most approved fashions, and the workmanship done in a manner not inferior to any in the place. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to all his customers.

Elizabeth-City, May 5.

New Wheat Flour.

Bbls. and half bbls.
New wheat family Flour,
Bbls. mess and prime Pork,
Bbls. Cordial,
Kegs Atkinson's No. 1. Tobacco,
And a few doz. bottles of Congress Water.

Just received and for sale by

Mathew Cluff

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 25. Tf

WRIGHT & WILLIAMS

HAVE just received per schooner John Rodman, from New-York, and offer for sale on the lowest terms,
Mens' lin'd and bound Shoes,
do. peg'd and sew'd Brogans,
do. sew'd calf ditto,
do. thick ditto,
do. thick Shoes,
do. pegged calf do.
Boys' lined and bound, do.
Mens' thick ditto.
Womens' Morocco Slippers,
do. pegged Shoes,
Checks, Satinets, Book Muslin, Bombazetts, Linens, black Linen, Russia Diaper, Canning Shawls, (a new and splendid article,) silk Gloves, Calicoes, &c. &c. Also, Whiskey, N. E. Rum, Pork and Flour.

Sept 15. Et

Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

Constables Blanks.

WARRANTS for Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden, and Currituck Counties.

INSOLVENT BONDS and CASES, printed, and for sale at

THIS OFFICE.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

For Sale or Exchange,

A SOUTH AMERICAN JACK, quick to cover mares, and a getter of good foals, six years old.—He will be sold very low for Cash, or will be exchanged in Baltimore, for a superior saddle horse, or for a *bred* mare. The owner of him lives in town and has no farm.

Inquire of the Editor of the *American Farmer, Baltimore.*

Baltimore, Sept. 17.

Notice.

The reward of *FIVE DOLLARS*, offered by the subscriber for the apprehension and deliverance of the runaway mulatto girl *HARRIET DAVIS*, is hereby withdrawn, not thinking, that she would earn that amount during the balance of the year. She is therefore at liberty, to follow her unruly inclinations, in the hope that they will carry her and her encouragers to certain perdition.

J. E. Krozer.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 15. Bt

COTTON GINS

Of 40 saws and of 50 saws, made of the best materials and on the latest and most approved plan, calculated for water or horse power, for sale by

Morgan & Cowper.

Sept. 15. Murfresboro' N. C. Et

$25 Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the 23d of July last, a negro boy named GEORGE; he is about 17 or 18 years of age, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches in height, dark color, a pert lively look, and in speaking is apt to stutter a little; he has lost most of his fore teeth, and has two or three distinct scars on his throat, occasioned by a rising some time since. Said boy was purchased about eighteen months since, from Mr. Cluff of Norfolk, at which place he was raised, but has frequently been to Elizabeth-City, in this State, and the boy said that he had been several times at sea. I expect that he will attempt to get either to Elizabeth City or Norfolk. A reward of *Twenty Five Dollars* will be given to any person who will apprehend said boy and lodge him in any jail, so that I can get him again. Masters of vessels and all other persons are hereby forbid harboring, employing, or carrying off said boy under the penalty of the law.

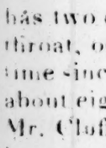
Samuel Farmer.

Edgecombe County, N. C. September 4, 1827.

☞ The Norfolk Herald and Elizabeth City Star will please give the above three insertions, and forward the account to this office for collection.

The new first rate fast sailing Schooner,

Madison's Barge,



Intended as a regular Packet from this place to N. York (if encouraged,) will be ready to receive freight about the first of October next. For freight or passage apply to the owner on board James M. Grice, or to

Charles Grice. *Agent.*

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 1st. Rt

JUST RECEIVED

100 casks Stone Lime,
25 kegs white Lead,
Paint, Oil, Putty,
Window Glass,
Spirits Turpentine,
AND
20 bbls New-York, Canal Flour, on consignment, which will be sold very low, if applied for immediately.

Mathew Cluff.

Blanks executed at this Office.

Farmer's Repository.

From Lorain's Practice of Husbandry.

On mixed Crops with Maize.

(Continued from our last.)

I am informed that if beans be hilled up while the dew is still on the plant, they mildew and become unproductive. As this would seem to be the most favorable time for ridging up plants, I am disposed to believe, that the real cause why beans are generally considered an uncertain and an unproductive crop, is, that they are too commonly planted on a poor soil, and always either hilled or ridged up: and that poverty of soil, joined with the savage practice of hilling up this delicate plant, debilitate it so much, that unless the seasons are very favorable, it cannot be productive.

The foregoing experiment induces me to believe, that if beans were properly cultivated, they would not only be a very lenient, but also a very profitable preparatory crop, for wheat or any other small grain.

It also seems probable, that they will grow luxuriantly, if the intervals be only twenty-seven inches wide. If so, a good grass lay, with a full second crop of grass turned under late in the fall, might readily produce at the rate of 40 bushels to the acre, which, where dung is not plenty, would be a very valuable crop. It would pay the farmer quite as much, or perhaps more to the acre, than a good crop of wheat. It is a very lenient plant; also well calculated by its close shade to pulverize the soil, far better than it is possible to do it by the cultivation of a naked fallow: consequently, the preparation of the lay for any kind of small grain, would be at least equal to any that could be readily formed by the application of no more enriching manure.

The cultivation of the bean crop will cost more than that of wheat. But boys or girls may readily harvest the former with despatch, without whiskey and the other extra expense which has been injudiciously attached to the harvesting of small grain. Beans are also threshed with but little labor, are in demand for exportation, and sell quite as high as wheat. They may be drilled in rows; or, if it be found better, dropped in clusters, by the very cheap drill invented by Mr. Bordley.* This may be soon made by any farmer who knows how to use the tools commonly kept on a farm. A leather bottom to the seed hopper, like that used for the American drill plough, would be a great improvement to it.

I consider the arrangement of my mixed crop of maize and beans much better than any other that has been practised by me. Two hundred bushels of shelled corn to the acre, (rating only the soil allotted for the growth of it,) seems no more than should be expected; provided the manuring be sufficient, the cultivation good, and the yellow or white gourd seed corns planted. If the small early flaty corn be grown, the quantity will be considerably less. This will however, greatly depend on the arrangement of the plants. They are much less than the larger corns, also more productive in ear shoots; consequently, that arrangement will be best which is most favorable to the introduction of the greatest number of plants without manifest injury to the perfection of the ears. Much may also be done towards increasing the product of these small early corns, by a judicious selection of the seed. Especial care, however, should be taken in doing this, to preserve, and, when practicable, to increase its property of ripening sooner.

It appears the product of the corn plant alone was increased by this mixed cropping, for when the ground allotted for the beans was estimated, they yielded only 30 bushels to the acre. The same happens when potatoes or barley are grown properly between the rows of corn. If either be suffered to stand too close to the maize, the product of the latter is greatly injured. I have seen the ears on a row of corn very much injured by being planted not closer than within twelve inches of the outside row of a potatoe patch, although neither of the plants was ridged up, and the remainder of the corn patch was good.

I have often seen buckwheat sown among maize, but never without manifest injury to the latter, until after my removal to Philipsburg. Here I have observed both productive when grown in this way; also followed by luxuriant spring wheat. The volunteer buckwheat plants were generally destroyed by the frosts which happen in the early part of the spring. The corn was an early variety, and dunged in the hill, planted at right angles from five to six feet asunder. It may have escaped injury from the early and rapid growth of the plants. The gathering of the crops, however, is complex, and the system of cropping rather severe.

Some farmers, in that part of New-Jersey where said greatly prevails, say, that by planting pompions among corn, the crop is greatly benefited by shade.—If this should happen, when maize is planted at right angles of about five feet, it certainly cannot take place when it stands sufficiently close to produce a full crop. In all cases observed by me, the pompion not only injured the maize greatly by its extensive shade, but also from putting a stop to the cultivation of it far too soon, by the running of the vines.

Beans, with long running vines, are often planted among corn. These entwine closely round the maize. This, together with the extensive shade formed by their leaves, greatly diminishes the product.

Where the potatoe will readily sell for table use, it is the most profitable plant to form a mixed crop with maize. If only a tolerably productive variety be planted, the crop ought to produce at least three hundred bushels to the acre, rating half the soil, or the ground allotted for the growth of this plant.

But the cultivator ought not to forget that to obtain this product, also two hundred bushels of maize from two acres of land, the plants will require sufficient food: consequently, the ground must be well manured, and trench ploughed 8 or 9 inches deep. The potatoe sets should be planted immediately after the first cultivation of the maize; especially in high latitudes, where the former is often greatly injured by frost, merely from planting it at or about the time it should be planted in warmer climates. The time of planting, however, often depends quite as much, or perhaps more, on whether the potatoe perfects its fruit early or late. If the seasons be equally moist, the later the potatoe is planted the better, provided it be not injured by frost. Still the cultivator should recollect, that the injury done by the too intense heat of the sun, is not so destructive as an early or unexpected frost. Likewise, that it often happens that the early planted potatoes are especially favored by the seasons, and more productive than the late even when the latter has suffered no injury from frost. Also, that the shade formed by the corn plant will greatly defend the potatoes from the injurious effects of the sun.

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Highly important to Farmers.

From Taylor's Arator.

Hay and Fodder.

Great losses are annually sustained in some parts of the United States in making hay, and in others, in curing corn blades, commonly called fodder. Mine, in a course of many years, have I think amounted to a moiety, of the crops; and most of the expedients I have resorted to for avoiding those losses, have been but partially beneficial. Grass loses much both in quality and substance by an exposure to the sun in curing it, and fodder more, being thus exposed in small bundles. Both, and particularly the last, suffer greatly by dews and rains. This year I have made the most promising experiment for remedying these evils. A large meadow in bottom land, of a grass called red top or herd's grass, was cut in dry weather, and shocked in large shocks quite green, but dry, that is, not wet with dew or rain; in the following mode.—Four sticks of five feet long, of the thickness of a man's wrist or more, were set up in a square of two feet wide at bottom, and meeting at top in a pyramidal form, where the shock was to stand.—One at least of these sticks should be forked at top, to keep them steady whilst the hay is putting round them. A round log, about six feet long and six inches in diameter, was laid upon the ground, with one end reaching to the centre of the two feet square, between the sticks, and the other raised upon a fork about eighteen inches, for the purposes of enlarging the flue presently mentioned, lest it should be closed by the pressure of the hay, and that the log may be more easily drawn out, when the shock is finished.—Around and over the sticks, the shock was made, its top reaching two or three feet above the top of the sticks. The purpose of the log, was to make a flue for the admission of fresh air into the centre of the shock, and the expulsion of the air heated by the fermentation of the grass in curing. The flues were made to face the point from which the wind usually blows at the time of hay making. If any flues happened to be closed by the pressure of the grass, they were easily opened by a smaller and pointed log; or when the largeness of as hock threatened this inconvenience, it was effectually prevented by inserting into the flue a short forked stick as soon as the log was removed, to hold up the hay. As the logs are removed, as soon as the shock is finished, two or three are sufficient for following a dozen mowers. The hay thus made is the best I ever saw, and the efficacy of the mode of curing it, was strongly supported, by the growing grass under the shocks having been uninjured, whereas I never left shocks so long in one spot before, without its having been killed by the undissipated fermentation of the hay in curing. Corn blades or fodder, sustain an immense loss, even in dry weather, by two or three days exposure to the sun and dews; and in wet they are nearly ruined. For an experiment, I shocked them in the mode just explained, quite green and dry; but I chiefly allowed them from four to eight hours sun, before they were shocked.—Thus was made the best fodder I have seen. But the weather was favorable.—The ends of the blades were laid outwards, and the shocks bound at top by a type made of the blades.

* For a description of this drill, see his book on Husbandry.

Advice to the Young.

If you would have esteem you must deserve it. You must cultivate your intelectual powers. You must read. If I were to give directions on this point I should say, remember always that the bible is the first and best of books. The great Seldon found more satisfaction, in his, than in the whole of his immense library. The King of Sicily once said, "I hold my bible dearer than my kingdom. If I must quit either, fit should be my diadem." It was the opinion of the American statesman and orator, Mr. Ames, "that no man can be truly learned or eloquent who does not study the scriptures!" Much less can he be truly pious. Read some portion of the bible then, daily, carefully, prayerfully. Read other valuable books as you have opportunity. In the choice of these be guided by some judicious friend. Life is too short to be wasted upon books that are frivolous or licentious. Would time allow, I might add under this head, that to gain useful knowledge, you must sometimes associate with those who are wiser than yourselves. The person with whom you converse and the subjects of your conversation are more important than you can well imagine. Finally, you must cultivate a habit of attention, of enquiry, of thinking. The reason there is so little sound knowledge, among the mass of mankind, is, that there are ten readers, and a hundred talkers, to one thinker.

If you would be useful and happy, you must be diligent. Idleness is the rust of the soul. It will as certainly clothe the mind in ignorance as the body in rags.—The compass of human life is but a span. The bloom of youth, if not despoiled by the untimely stroke of death, must soon give place to gray hairs and wrinkles.—The fair morning of life is shortly succeeded by the setting sun; the gay attire of spring, by the autumn and the winter. If you live to become heads of families and active members of the community, many temporal cares and duties will devolve upon you. In addition to all these, your great work for eternity must be done in this short life, or remain undone forever.

Lay these things together, and your consciences will bear witness, that time is precious beyond all price. Yes! eternity hangs on every breath! Infinite consequences beat in every pulse! And shall your precious fleeting time be carelessly and extravagantly squandered? How soon is a minute wasted! Yet life is made of minutes. Take care then of the small portions, the fragments of time. Gather them up that nothing be lost.—Take care of your long winter evenings—they are the most precious part of the whole year. The flight of time is rapid and resistless. The steady sun and the rolling seasons measure out your days.—The grave is before you. Queen Elizabeth, on her death bed, exclaimed, "O time! time! a world of wealth for an inch of time."—LUKE

(Balt. Herald.

Never expect praise unaccompanied by censure, until after death.

Choose your friend early, because life is short.

From the Raleigh Register.

Pauperism connected with the growth of Silk in North Carolina.

To the County Court of Johnston, North Carolina, August Term, 1827.

As one of the commissioners appointed by your Worships, to purchase land and to have erected thereon suitable buildings for the reception of the Paupers of your County—the undersigned feels bound by the duties which he, in common with every other good citizen, owes to the community in which he lives, to present to the consideration of your Body such measures as may seem most promising, either from experience or from fancy, justified by reason, to lessen the burdens which an impolitic legislative enactment has imposed upon our whole community, as a meet and christian provision for the poverty and want of our less fortunate, or *less industrious* citizens, and which your Worships have now determined on administering in a Poor-House. As every suggestion that may bring the mind of the legislator to reflect upon this very important subject to our growing country, may have a happy effect in preparing the public mind for such an alteration, or gradual abolition of our Poor Laws, as it is hoped public wisdom will in time effect, and as it is earnestly believed the strictest system of philanthropy loudly calls for; I hope I shall be excused for a little digression from the main object of this communication. To deprecate at this day a measure which has obtained in this, and the mother country for more than two hundred years, and which continues in this, to receive annually some approval from our Legislatures, must seem to those who have not given the subject some attention, chimerical and perhaps heretical. But like very many other of our customs, which have had their origin and foundation in an age too *over righteous*, and too zealous in ministering extraneous blessings to a supposed astrayed community, the pious and juridical practice of ages has handed them down to us, enveloped in mystery and consecrated by a holy and revered ancestry to our use and comfort; and which we, with filial predilection, espouse and adopt; without any inquiry into the great difference between the genius and spirit of the times of their origin, and those of our own.

Since the commencement of Legislative provisions for the maintenance of Pauperism, no country has afforded more inducements, or presented greater facilities to man, to support himself independently by his own labor, than has ours. We know it to be a fact that here, the labor of one-third, or fourth part of a year, will procure, if prudently appropriated, an able-bodied man, a sufficient freehold to elevate him to the political privileges of the most distinguished citizen, and that but a common share of prudence and industry bestowed on it, will enable him to rear a family in comfort and free from want. But what a commentary upon our institutions, and I may say upon our national character, does our real condition present. Taking our youthfulness into consideration, and connected with several other circumstances, it is certain that the public support of the poor has already made heavier drafts on the *coerced* charity of this community, than can be equalled in the history of any other part of the earth. And what is particularly striking, and indeed alarming, is, that the demands thus sanctioned, increase in a double ratio to the ability of the public to discharge them.

That the whole system is wrong from the foundation, and contrary to the dictates of nature and all the warm feelings of humanity, a few words will be amply sufficient to prove. All must agree that a dependance on some other source than our own individual labor and exertions for the support of life, tends in every instance and condition of man, to render him more idle and more careless about that first principle of nature—hence a provision by law for the support of Paupers operates as a kind of bounty, prepared for the improvident and careless part of the community.

All must agree that legislative provision for those who really ought to be objects of private charity, cuts asunder that relative tie which ought ever to bind together the human family in bonds of lovely dependance; and such a provision will fill with final ingratitude the heart of the sturdy son and deafen his ear to the piteous demands of a decrepid and time-worn parent, whose younger cares and brighter days, were spent in the support and bringing up of the now beastly offspring. And finally, none can deny but that the demands thus made on every citizen in the country to contribute to the support of poverty, not according his *will*, but according to his ability, must greatly obliterate from their bosoms that first and most exalted of all the virtues, *charity to all mankind*, and which is the very foundation of the sublimest system of religion that the mind can conceive, and which so forcibly inculcates the doing of alms otherwise than openly or publicly. I ask if we are so ready to give privately to the poor, as we should be if we did not give them thus publicly and by compulsion, and particularly without any choice as to whom it should be ministered? No—when Government takes upon itself to support the needy of my country, and makes me a public contributor to that support, I feel (no doubt) less sensitive to the cries of want, and perhaps entirely absolved from the performance of those christian duties. Could this, I ask again, be the case in a christian land, if the poor were left as they should be, to relative maintenance, to private charity, and to what embraces and excels them all, the divine command that enjoins upon us the christian virtue of 'giving to the Poor.'

But I have strayed too far from the main object of this report, to which I now return. As you have determined on making a trial of a Poor-House, no doubt from a confidence in its ultimate saving and from equal reliance on the superior comfort of those who may be on your parish list, and as it really does seem to be the best means, under proper management, of averting the prominent evils of the system complained of, it behoves you as the organ of that system, and as the guardians of your country, to pursue such a course as promises to lessen the burdens, and at the same time advance the comforts of the Paupers. To this end, I have given some attention, which results in a thorough conviction that the Paupers at your Poor-House can be profitably employed in the production of Silk. Thus to speak in a country where the culture and production of that article is entirely unknown to ninety-nine hundredths of a vigilant yeomanry may seem indeed visionary: but I am able fortunately to speak from actual knowledge and experience on the subject. I have at my residence but a short distance from the Poor-House, produced as fair silk as the eye need look on, and I do affirm that it may be produced in such quantities as are *only limited* by the provision made for rearing it, and that only by the attention and labor (if labor it may be called) of just such persons as may be expected to occupy your Poor House: with perhaps in some years the assistance of a few of those "filios Pupuli," which the same legislative system makes it your peculiar care to provide for. They may indeed at times be useful, in gathering the leaf from the mulberry tree, being more active on such occasions than the superannuated: but even their employment may materially depend on what manner the tree is allowed to grow, whether high or kept in a hedge form. It is in planting and rearing a proper kind of these trees that the material provision for raising silk consists; and it is to that object I must earnestly call your attention.—The propagation of the trees on the open lands around the Poor House can be attended with but little trouble and expense, compared to the great profit that they promise. And as they will require the growth of two or three years before they can be profitably used as the food of the silk worm, you should lose no time in directing the overseers or wardens of your Poor to make as early provisions as their nature will admit of, for planting 500 or 1000 plants or more, to be prepared either from the seed, scion, or graft of the white mulberry, which are easily procured, and otherwise to take such steps as will ensure their speedy growth and preserve them from injury.—That the production of silk will be both common and profitable in this section of our country in a few years cannot be doubted. Nothing but a radical change in the political system of national protection which so vigilantly guards the internal industry of the wisest European nations can prevent it. And as long as this country possesses the attribute of self-preservation, as well as the great natural advantages of being adapted in soil and climate to the productions of the raw materials of all the staple articles in common use throughout the civilized world, and being at the same time unable, by that system of protection pursued in other countries, to dispose of our favorite agricultural productions—our destiny is open and clear, and to oppose it is to struggle against every element that bears our interest on its wings.

Purchasers will readily be found for your silk and at a very profitable price; and such is the different stages of its preparation for market, that your Poor can be well employed in preparing it in that state that commands the highest price, and is nearest fitted to the hand of the manufacturer. You will I hope coincide in this opinion, and make your orders accordingly. JOHN MACLEOD.

The Court unhesitatingly ordered accordingly.

We have great satisfaction in noticing another successful application of the submarine trunk, invented by Mr. CHARLES D. BRODIE, in the instance of a rot in the outer stern post of the Delaware, to repair which, without the aid of this invaluable invention, the ship must have been hove down at a very considerable expense; by the construction however of a trunk fitted to the part affected, which cost but a trifle, the post was taken off and a new one fitted on, without interrupting the ordinary work on board the ship.

[*Nor. Herald.*

From the N. York American.

Late Foreign Intelligence.

The Leeds packet ship from Liverpool, brings our London papers to the 24th, and Liverpool to the 26th of August.

Mr. Huskisson, who immediately on the demise of Mr. Canning had been sent for to the Continent, where he was travelling for health, had reached Paris on his way back to England. On his arrival the arrangements of the new ministry, so far as they are yet deficient, would be completed—mean time the Duke of Portland had been sworn in as President of the Privy Council, *vice* Lord Harrowby—and, as was anticipated by us in our remarks on the foreign news by the United States, the Duke of Wellington has been restored to the command of the army. His Grace being now again in place, will, we dare say, find good reasons in the next session of Parliament for adopting the views, respecting the corn laws, of Mr. Huskisson and the rest of the cabinet, which so perplexed him during his brief secession from power.

Of Greece and Turkey, we find nothing authentic.—Reports indeed are given, that if true, would indicate the determination of the latter not to acquiesce in the mediation of the Christian powers—but this we fear will only prove, if there be any thing at all in it, an empty bravado, which will not be seriously maintained.

Spain and Portugal are in an unsettled state. The rumors of fresh troops from England being under orders for the latter, are, however contradicted positively by the Courier. The weather latterly had been unfavorable in England to the gathering in of the harvest—though an average one was still expected. Much rain had fallen, and the fever and ague so remarkably prevalent in our country this season; is, as we learn equally prevalent in England, and in man parts of it, where it was before unknown.

Mr. Canning's will had been opened, and the property sworn to be under 25,000 pounds sterling. A sum probably considerably smaller than that which constituted the dower of his wife. He impoverished himself in the public service. Ambition, thus disinterested, is indeed virtue

CORFU, July 24.

We know nothing respective the plan of Lord Cochrane or the forces under his command. Ibrahim Pacha has found, in all parts of the Peloponnessus, obstacles which he did not expect in the firmness and activity of the Greeks. He first attacked Megaspilean, and the best fortified convent in Greece, and was repulsed with loss. Having afterwards marched into the territory of Kerireas, he met with Nikitas and Gennaes Colocotroni. Their vigorous resistance defeated his projects, which were to gather in the corn, and drive off the cattle in order to send them to Tropolizza; which is in distress for provisions. The unarmed part of the inhabitants retire to a distance from the roads at his approach and all the men he meets with are armed.

Redschid Pacha has turned towards the interior of Greece, but there are four thousand resolute soldiers, to subdue whom will cost him trouble, time & many men.

The Constantinople fleet has returned for the second time to Navarino, and left the field clear for the four Greek Brigs. which Lord Cochrane has left to Blockade the entrance of the Gulf of Corinth.

NAPOLI, July 9.

Since the capitulation of the Acropolis, we remain rather in a state of peace than of war. The courage of those who have arms is always the same, and the determination of the Greeks to conquer their independence spreads more and more. The very arrival of Lord Cochrane and General Church appear to have sealed the liberty of the Greek nation.—The prudence of Gen. Church, on the one side and his influence over the minds of the soldiers will recall the brilliant era of our victories by land; the genius of Lord Cochrane, and his experience will discover the means of defeating the great Turkish vessels, and of inspiring terror within the enemy's ports. Greece is grateful towards both these foreign chiefs who have hastened to take up her cause in difficult times; and their appearance every where that danger, or the country, calls for their aid, refreshes the courage of the Greeks. General Church is in the Peloponesus: he is about to form a camp near the town of Calavrita, to oppose the arabs, who traverse the interior of the country. On the 1st of this month, we received intelligence that the Greeks who guarded the Convent at Magaspilean had beaten and repulsed 1,500 Arabs, whom Ibrahim Pacha, had caused to advance against it. The loss of the Barbarians amounted to 400 men remaining dead on the side of a hill, where the Greeks had laid in ambush for them.

Greece only wants a skilful leader to manage her political concerns. We expect, with impatience, the arrival of Count Capo d'Istria, his presence alone will put an end to all those differences, so fatal to the common cause, by keeping the strength of the country divided. Notwithstanding the disputes of the National Assembly, they have at length agreed upon the digest of a Constitutional Charter.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser.

Mr. Hendricks who has returned to this city from Port au Prince, is the bearer of most important powers and instructions from the President of Hayti, and intends to sail for Havre, by the first conveyance. It is expected that soon after his arrival in Europe, the question between France and Hayti as it regards the amount to be paid by the latter government, will be finally arranged, and also that a commercial treaty will be immediately entered into between Great Britain and Hayti, although little information could be obtained from Mr. H. during his stay at Port au Prince, he having conducted his mission with much circumspection, and in which he gave great satisfaction to the President and the Government; still the above may be relied upon, and many very beneficial circumstances may arise to persons trading with Hayti, if the above is carried into effect; it will serve to restore confidence, and remove the present apprehensions. It is said that Mr. Hendricks is to represent the Haytien Government in England and France, as Diplomatic and Commercial Agent, after the arrangements are made.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

We have received letters from a young Bostonian at Woahoo, of which the following are extracts:—

"I have mentioned His Britannic Majesty's ship *Blossom*. She arrived here some days since from a voyage of discovery thro' Behring's Straits, and I am told went nearly 150 miles farther than any vessel which had preceded her; and that her launch went 300 miles.

"When the tidings of the death of Adams and Jefferson were received here, the utmost respect was shown to their memories. All the American vessels, including the United States' sloop of war *Peacock*, fired minute guns, and the troops of the fort marched with arms reversed, and fired vollies in commemoration of the event. Such was the respect paid to these illustrious Patriots in this Indian isle.

There is a powerful Chief at *Owyhee*, who bears the name of *John Adams*, after the deceased Sage of Quincy.—[*Boston Centinel.*

The National Assembly of Greece has agreed upon the formation of a Constitutional Charter, allowing freedom of religious opinion, but establishing the Greek faith as the religion of the state. This charter recognises as Hellenes—

"1. All the native Greeks who believe in Jesus Christ.—2. Those who, oppressed by the Ottoman yoke, and believing in Jesus Christ, have come, or may come, into the state of Greece to bear arms, or to inhabit it.—3. The natives of foreign countries descended from a Greek father. 4. The natives and others, and their descendants, who were naturalized before the publication of the present Constitution; and the natives of foreign countries who may come to Greece and take the oaths.—5. The foreigners that may come to Greece and get naturalized."

Traffic in human beings is forbidden, and all slaves are free, and protected from the pursuit of their owners, as soon as they tread upon Grecian soil.

The clergy are debarred from holding public offices. The freedom of the press is recognised under the following restrictions: 1. The Christian religion is not to be attacked. 2. Public decency is not to be violated. 3. Personal insults and calumny are prohibited.

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From the New-York Gazette.

We have private advices from Lima to the 20th May, which, although not quite so late as before received, furnish some items of intelligence, not heretofore given. The U. S. sloop of war Peacock had just arrived from the Coast of Mexico. She had been struck by a whale on her passage down, and received considerable damage. She was undergoing repairs, and expected to sail in three weeks for the United States. The U. S. schor. Dolphin, had arrived at Guayaquil from Mexico on her way up to Lima.

The new Congress had met at Lima, but had only been employed in organizing the session.—It was uncertain who would be elected President. Luna Pizarro who was banished from Peru by Bolivar had returned and was received with great honors. It was thought not unlikely that he would be set up in opposition to Gen. Santa Cruz for the Presidency.

Strang's Confession—The Massachusetts Journal, the editor of which has read the published Confession of Strang, says—"It will surprise no one, that he fully implicates the wretched Mrs. Whipple in the murder of her husband. She first made amorous advances, first proposed elopement, but could not obtain, without the knowledge of her husband, sufficient money—she first suggested the idea of murder, and proposed various methods. One was for Strang to go and work on the Canal, and get some of the Irishmen to kill Mr. Whipple: another was to take a *pistol*, an *axe*, or a club, and waylay him about fifty rods from the house: another was, to hire somebody to kill him. Letters were written anonymously to different persons, offering a reward of $500, the money to be found in the post office, for the murder of Whipple. These letters were the joint production of Mrs. Whipple and Strang, but they do not appear to have been sent: another method proposed and tried, was by poison. Three times at Mrs. Whipple's request, Strang purchased *arsenic*, which Mrs. Whipple administered to her husband, first in his tea, and afterwards in flower of sulphur, but without effect in one instance, and with slight effect in the other. Mrs. Whipple then prepared a third experiment, but no opportunity for it offered. Finally, Mrs. W. proposed to Strang to shoot the object of their infernal machinations through the window, with one of Mr. Whipple's pistols. Strang replied, that with a *pistol* he should be as likely to kill any one else as Mr. Whipple. She then asked him what he could shoot with, and he replied, a *rifle*. A rifle was procured, Mr. Whipple furnishing the money, and examining it in the barn after it was purchased. She also furnished powder, and supplying two *pokes* [illegible] for Strang to make his "experiment," in firing through glass, and requiring him to describe the place of his "experiment," in order that she might come there, "when she returned from church." It was in consequence of Mrs. Whipple's doubts, "whether the ball would not glance," that induced Strang to institute his experiments. Finally Mrs. Whipple put into his hand, the ball with which the rifle was charged for the murder, saying, "I have taken the last ball he had left for you to shoot him with." She provided him with a pair of *socks*, so that he might walk without noise, and *rolled up the curtain* of the window where Whipple was setting. Thus instigated, aided, abetted and equipped, Strang perpetrated the murder. In confession, he expresses penitence and religious hope; declares himself pleased that he was not admitted as a witness against Mrs. Whipple, and that she was acquitted: and fervently exhorts her to repentance. It happened in the attempt to poison Whipple with the sulphur, that after taking it himself, he gave, either from accident or suspicion, some to his younger son, and to Mrs. Whipple. She did not dare to refuse, but took what was offered, and then turned and spit it from her mouth: but she permitted her child to take it; declaring afterwards to Strang, that she preferred that he should be killed rather than herself detected."

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Perpetual Motion.—Mr. Lewis Pocock, a watchmaker at Ware Factory Village, has constructed a machine of brass, of about 18 inches high and ten inches wide, which has the power of winding itself up once in five minutes by means of a spring lever, that falls instantly, without diminishing or retarding the power of the machine. When put together it commences motion immediately without any starting cause, and moves a pendulum at about the same rate of a clock pendulum. We are informed that it has now been running about five weeks incessantly, and several distinguished mechanics who have seen it, say that they see no reason to hinder its running *perpetually*, until it is worn out. The ingenious inventor intends taking it to Washington the approaching winter.—[*Springfield Rep.*

Elizabeth-City:

Wednesday, Oct. 3, 1827.

The papers by the mails yesterday furnish no news.

The Light Boat stationed at the mouth of Pasquotank River, was brought to this port a week or two since, to repair the injury sustained in the late gale. Having undergone the necessary repairs, she left here on Friday last, and is again moored at her former station.

On the opposite page of our paper today will be found a report made to the County Court of Johnston, by John McLeod, Esq. in which he proposes to employ our paupers in the cultivation of silk. The Raleigh Register (from which this report is copied) says:—

It is well known, that all the necessary labor attending the culture of silk, may be performed by children or superannuated persons. A crop of silk is the work but of forty days, the first twenty of which occasion but little trouble.—The Mulberry Tree is easily propagated and possesses the property of enriching the soil where it is planted. We are pleased to see that Mr. McLeod is not a mere theorist on the subject, but has reduced to practice that which he recommends.

The Raleigh papers announce the arrival in that place, of John Stanly, Esq. on his return home from the Buncombe and Virginia Springs, and state that his health is rapidly improving.

Letters from Havana under date of the 8th and 10th ult. received at Baltimore, state that Commodore Porter with his squadron, had gone from Key West.

FOR THE STAR.

The absurdity of *representing tracts of country*, such as towns and counties, without regard to the *number of inhabitants* which they contain, is too glaring to find a advocate, in a republic. And yet this is *the rule of representation* which our Constitution has adopted. So far from being republican, it is wholly indefensible on any principle now recognized, by a large majority of the American states. To me it has an awful squinting—it has a squinting towards monarchy. Altho' our constitution is defective in this point, as well as several others, the members of our assembly have been heretofore unwilling to submit the question to the people, whether they are willing to amend it, lest they should loose some or all of their power, by any alteration which might be made in that instrument. Nor can we expect, that they will consent to admit such a question to be put, until the people rise in the majesty of their strength and put away those servants who have learned to tyrannize over them.

POPULUS.

Sept. 5th, 1827.

We understand (says the National Journal,) that two separate Conventions were signed at London, by Mr. Gallatin, in behalf of the U States, and Messrs. Grant and Addington, on the part of Great Britain, in the early part of last month, and have been received at the Department of State, to continue the joint occupation of the country beyond the Stony Mountains, provided for by the third article of the Convention of 1818; and to continue the existing Commercial Convention. Our readers will recollect that by the terms of the Convention of 1818, its duration was limited to the 20th of October, 1828, on which day the article above mentioned, and the Commercial Convention, would have ceased to operate. By the recent Convention, we are informed, that they continue indefinitely, subject however to the right of either party to put an end to either of them upon giving a notice of 12 months.

Health of New Orleans.—The New-Orleans Argus of the 7th ult. states that the Yellow Fever had nearly disappeared from that City; that it had been unusually mild during its prevalence, and that strangers might, with safety, return to the city.

Sickness at Pensacola.—There had been four or five deaths, making in all fourteen, up to the 17th ult. since the commencement of the fever in that place. The number of sick did not increase, there being no new cases for the last forty-eight hours. Amongst the deaths, were Maj. *Sebree*, and Maj. *Overton*, Navy Agent.

An Act has been passed by the corporation of the City of Washington for creating a Stock, bearing an interest of four per cent. irredeemable for thirty years, to an amount adequate to satisfy the judgment of the Supreme Court, in favor of Chastain Clark, to pay the great prize of a hundred thousand dollars in Gillespie's Lottery. The decision of the Supreme Court is one of the hardest cases that ever occurred to a corporate body. Another act was passed appropriating one million of dollars for subscription of Stock in the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

Thursday was the 90th Anniversary of the birth of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, who now enters upon his ninety first year "with his faculties unimpaired, his energies unabated, and his feelings & affections still buoyant and warm." His residence on Elk Ridge was crowded, yesterday, with the wide circle of his children, grand-children, great grand-children and intimate and devoted friends, in the midst of whom, Mr Carroll appeared, in all the animation of a much younger age. After dinner, when Mr. C. had retired, the following appropriate and beautiful toast was given:

Charles Carroll, of Carrollton—May public worth and private virtue be ever, as now crowned with the garland of years.—[*Balt. Gaz.*

LOUISVILLE, Ky. Sept. 1.

Gen. Gaines arrived at this place on Wednesday last, on his way to Missouri.

We understand that orders have been forwarded to Gen. Atkinson, (who was, at our late advices, at Prairie du Chien, with a respectable force,) to chastise the Winnebagoes for the recent murders and outrages committed by them; that peace will not be made with them until the murderers shall be given up for trial and punishment, and the territory between Prairie du Chien and Rock River shall be given up, to be held by the United States, as a pledge for their future good conduct, and to constitute a sort of barrier between our frontier settlements and the Indians. On this subject we approve the course which has thus far been pursued by the Government. If the Winebagoes should not be punished for the outrages they have committed, they would attribute our forbearance to cowardice, and fresh and aggravated outrages, would inevitably follow. Gen. Gaines, we understand, is clothed with discretionary power, in relation to our differences with the Winnebagoes, and it is not supposed that peace will be made with them, until they shall be constrained to atone for their outrages, and be taught the necessity of respecting the treaties that may be made by them with the Government of the U. States.

From the Augusta (Geo.) Courier.

Mr. John Randolph, of Roanoke, said "that a man who spells Congress with a *K* is better qualified to manage the affairs of the nation, than some of our adepts in Latin, Greek and Logarithms." About as *well* qualified, we suppose, as a friend of ours, who has at least seen the State House, who wrote to a merchant an order for 15 lbs. *Kaughphee*, and to send the bearer back as *cwick* as possible. Such a fellow in the *Kongress* of the *Nwcknighted* States, would bother Mr. Randolph as much as "Logarithms."

We shoot folly as it flies, regardless of the *wing* on which it soars.—When we cease to laugh at our friends, or grin at our enemies, part of "Othello's occupation's gone."

There has been a terrible *rub-a-dub* on the *Tariff Barrell* throughout the United States—wonder its head has not been knocked out.—A *Leak* has been found in it by some persons about Columbia, S. Carolina—badly *Cooper-ed*.

We have heard it so often stated, and that so positively too, that we had half believed it was a fact, that Gen. Jackson at the last Election was the *popular choice*. The following will shew in what light such an article is to be viewed. The votes received by Mr. Adams represented 4,539,385,

Gen Jackson,	2,472,060,
Mr. Crawford,	1,333,538.

Thus proving incontestibly that Mr. Adams received *more* than *both* of his competitors. The opposition are eternally *ringing* it in the popular ear, that Gen. Jackson ought, *in consequence of the highest vote*, to have been elected at the last election; but that he was cheated out of it by intrigue and corruption. By the above it will appear he was not the *popular choice*; and if he was presented to the House of Representatives, as the highest of three on the electoral Ticket, that ticket did not represent (according to the spirit of our institutions) the greatest body of primary electors. To say he ought to have been elected by the House of Representatives, because he was *highest* of the three returned for their choice, is to destroy that choice and the *discretion*, which the Constitution declares shall be exercised in the ultimate selection.

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From the Journal of Commerce.

Table Talk.

The Church.—Nothing is so harsh and disagreeable to my ear, as all this noise about sects in the church. People talk about *my* church and *your* church, as if they had any such thing to boast of—though they know, or ought to know, all the time that there is but one church upon earth, and that belongs to our common Lord—or as Paul says, "*other foundation can no man lay, that this is laid.*"

For my own part now, I endeavor to avoid this sort of phraseology as much as possible, or at all events, to keep clear of the sort of spirit which it implies; and I indeed, delight above all things, to dwell upon the sublime and beautiful idea of the unity of the christian church, composed as it is of many members, but all united together under one great and glorious head; and I even love to fondle and caress the thought, as one that is most agreeable to my fancy, as well as to my heart and judgment. In this humour, I am pleased to consider the church in the beautiful light, in which our Saviour himself has chosen to present it. *In my Father's house*, says he, *are many mansions*, or apartments, and this is as true of his house upon earth, as it is of his house in heaven. The church is indeed a vast and magnificent edifice, which the all-wise and beneficent Creator hath built upon a sure basis, for the accommodation of all his believing children; and I am ready to say or sing of it, with the Psalmist; *beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth* is this palace of our *great King*. It has, of course, as becomes a royal residence, a great variety of apartments, of rooms and chambers, of different sorts and styles, to suit the tastes and fancies of all the different members of the royal family. At the same time too it has some fine and and noble halls, and walks, and gardens, all about it, for the common use and pleasance of them all. Now, these apartments, you see, are free and open to us all, and we may look and chose among them as we like; and sure I am that they are all good, and I had rather be a door keeper in any one of them, than reign and revel in the tents of wickedness. Let every one of us then choose his own apartment—wisely of course—and keep it when he has taken it; and if he happens to think that he has chosen the very best in the whole house, let him make no boast but give God thanks, and let him not quarrel with the choice of another, but rather let him be satisfied with and rejoice in his own: and above all, let us all be careful to meet from time to time in those common halls, and walks, and gardens, and mingle our hearts, and souls, and spirits, together.

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A bloody deed.—A man in this city sent for a respectable physician the other day to bleed him. When the arm was bound, the doctor asked for something to catch the blood. The usual articles for that purpose were offered, but all refused by the patient, who demanded a tumbler. In this he caught the blood with his own hand, and when it was full, after ordering the doctor to stop the blood, he put the tumbler to his mouth and drank off its contents! On the doctor's expressing his horror at the deed, the patient said, that he had several times bled himself to get the blood to drink—it was the best physic he could take!—[*Augusta Courier*.

Jackson Allies.—The Maryland Journal gives the following anecdote, on the authority of the "Printer's Devil," a very reputable authority in these times:

In a section of our county bordering on the Potomac, where there is a small squad of Jackson invincibles, it is said they are cheered through the night by the Frogs, those of the larger class crying out in the broadest accent, Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! while the smaller ones keep up the chorus *For Jackson! For Jackson! For Jackson!*

From the Boston Statesman.

We know of many persons quite ardent in their zeal to suppress the use, while they continue the sale, of ardent spirits. To the notice and imitation of all such, we recommend the following advertisement, from the Plymouth (Mass.) Memorial.

"NO MORE RUM!

"I. & E. Morton inform their customers and the public, that they have for sale their usual assortment of necessary articles, commonly sold at a country store, *except ardent spirits*. That prolific mother of miseries, that giant foe to human happiness, shall no longer have a dwelling under their roof."

ITEMS.

Cobbett.—The Edinburgh Review, speaking of Wm. Cobbett, describes him as "The fiercest and basest libeller of the age, the hostile politician, the fraudulent debtor, the ungrateful friend, whom England has twice spewed out to America, whom America, *though far from squeamish*, has twice vomited back to England."

Mosaic Printing.—Senefelder, the inventor of lythography, has discovered a new mode of printing from paintings, which has all the qualities of those executed in oil. He has termed it Mosaic Printing, and it is remarkable for its beauty, lightness, and durability.

[*Foreign Quarterly Review.*

A new edition of Sir Walter Scott's *Life of Napoleon*, with numerous improvements, additions, omissions and corrections, is, we understand, printing in Edinburgh, in 6 vols. 8 vo.

A good chance for Editors.—The proprietors of Chambers' medicine for the cure of drunkenness, give notice to Editors who will insert their advertisment, that they shall be furnished with enough to cure one drunkard.

Curious Law decision.—In a suit, bro't on a due-bill payable "in goods, at a fair retail price," in New Haven, last week, the justice decided, that "flour by the barrel, was not flour by retail," and gave judgment against the holder of the due bill on that point.

In the town of Providence, R. I. there are nineteen extensive Jeweller shops, which give constant employment to over 800 persons. The jewellery manufactured yearly amounts to over $600,000. The nineteen shops pay annually something like $10,000 premium on the gold by them manufactured, and supply many cities with the product of their labor.

A man who was executed at Niagara, U. C. earnestly begged of the court the *favor* of steering the condemned ship over the Falls of Niagara.

Never take for your friend the husband who lives badly with his wife.

Red Ants.—A small piece of Camphor laid in any place infested by those troublesome insects, is said to cause them to make a precipitate retreat.

It is to *affectation* the world owes its whole race of coxcombs. Nature in her whole drama never drew such a part.—She has sometimes made a fool, but a coxcomb is always of his own making.

Who, under pressing temptation, to lie, adheres to truth, not to the profane betrays aught of a sacred trust, is near the summit of wisdom and virtue.

A French Journal has a tough account of a Bat, said to have been lately caught at Leige, which had on it a gold Bracelet, inscribed with the name of the great Emperor Galba—and the Bat is therefore supposed to be 1800 years old—and to have lately escaped from some cavern, where it had been torpid till recently.

Mr. James Radcliff, a resident of Buffalo, has invented an apparatus, by which steam can be made use of to propel boats on canals, without injuring the banks. An experiment has been made with the same which succeeded well. Mr. R. has secured a patent in this country as well as in England for his invention.

There was some reason to believe our negociation with Britain, relative to the Eastern Boundary, was in a favorable train previous to the demise of Mr. Canning. We hope the new Ministry will consummate it, and preserve the happy amity and cordiality which subsists between the two Nations.—[*Pallad.*

The book of all books is your own heart, in which are written and engraven the deepest lessons of divine instruction; learn, therefore, to be deeply attentive to the presence of God in your hearts, who is always speaking, always instructing, always illuminating that heart that is attentive to him.

The height of the principal cataract of the Falls of Niagara has hitherto been known only from geometrical observations, from which it was estimated at 160 feet. An Albany gentleman who visited them on the late occasion has ascertained, by actual measurement, that the height is 158 feet, 4 inches.

The wise man, applauds him whom he thinks most virtuous; the rest of the world, him who is most wealthy.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, Sept 26.

Bacon—10 a 12 1-2 per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—37 1-2 a 40 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 45.
Gin—Country, 45 a 48.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 6 7.
Gunpowder—per keg $6 50 a 7.
Whiskey—36 cts.
Wheat—55 a 62 1-2.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 45 cents.
Flaxseed—80 a 90.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 40 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—16 a 17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 50 to 7.
Lard—10 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 60 a 62 1-2.
Molasses—per gallon, 32 cts.
Pork—prime per bbl. $11 a 11½
Pork—mess per lb. $15.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

Bank Note Exchange.

AT NORFOLK.

North Carolina Notes, 3½ a 4 per cent discount.

AT RICHMOND.

North Carolina Notes, 5 per ct. discount.

AT PETERSBURG.

North Carolina Notes, 4 a 4½ discount.

At *New-York*, North Carolina 4 1-2 a 5 per cent. discount.

Philadelphia—N. Carolina Notes 4 a 5 per cent dis.

Baltimore—N. Carolina Notes 4½ a 5 per cent. dis.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

26th, Schr. New Sophronia, Chaplain, from Charleston, with salt to L. C. Moore.

28th, Schr. Richard Winslow, Neal, from Edenton.

1st, Schr. Susan, Chaplain, from Charleston, in ballast.

CLEARED.

26th, Schr. Blakely, Hovey, for Guadeloupe, with staves, shingles and corn by A. Williams.

1st, Schr. Widow's Son, Morris, for Marygalante, with staves and shingles by L. C. Moore.

DEPARTED.

28th, Schr. Alpheus, Whelden, for Boston.

FOR RENT.

And possession given immediately,

THE HOUSE formerly occupied by Mary Jackson, about one mile from Elizabeth-City, on the road leading to Edenton. The dwelling is very comfortable for a small family, and has every necessary out house together with a good garden.

For terms apply to

Amalek Williams.

Elizabeth City, Oct. 3.

POETRY.

SELECTED.

A poet, under the signature of the Boston Bard, has frequently furnished the editors of newspapers in this country, with his effusions; and their frequent republication is an evidence of their merit The following is, perhaps, one of his most able productions.—*Poulson.*

VICTOR, what avails the wreath
That erst entwined thy brow!
Alas! those flowers no longer breathe,
For death has laid them low!
And what avails the storied urn
That blazons forth thy fame?
That sculptur'd vase to dust shall turn;
Oblivion blot thy name.

What too avails those scars so deep,
Received in battle fray?
"*They're proofs of valor!*"—TIME shall sweep
Thy *valor's proofs* away!
And what avails the minstrel's song
That sounds thy praises forth?
The minstrel's head shall rest ere long
Upon the lap of earth.

AVARICE, what avails thy dreams
Of happiness in gold?
Thy funeral torch already gleams—
Thy days on earth are told:
What now avails thy wealth?
Is it with thee inurned?
No!—"Naked from the earth you came,
And naked have returned."

BEAUTY, what avails the rose
That decks thy dimpled cheek?
Age on thy head shall strew his snows,
And death his vengeance wreak:
And what avails thy form so fair,
Or eyes so dazzling bright?
That form shall waste in sullen care,
Those suns shall set in night.

But blest RELIGION! much avails
Thy hope of bliss in Heaven;
For tho' thy barque, by adverse gales,
On Death's dark shore be driven,
Still thou canst smile! thy steady eye
Can pierce the cheerless gloom,
And view, through dark futurity,
The DAY SPRING OF THE TOMB.

To-Day and To-Morrow.

To day man's drest in gold and silver bright,
'Wrapp'd in a shroud before to-morrow night:
To-day he's feeding on delicious food,
To-morrow dead, unable to be good:
To day he's nice and scorns to feed on crumbs,
To-morrow he's himself a dish for worms:
To-day he's honor'd and in vast esteem,
To-morrow not a beggar values him:
To-day he rises from the velvet bed,
To-morrow lies on one that's made of lead:
To-day his house, tho' large he thinks but small,
To-morrow, no command, no house at all:
To-day his forty servants at his gate,
To-morrow scorn'd, not one of them will wait:
To-day he's grand, majestic, all delight,
Ghostly and pale before to-morrow night:
True as the scripture says, "man's life's a span,"
The present moment is the life of man!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Auburn Free Press.

LAFITTE,
OR THE
BARATARIAN CHIEF.
A TALE.
(CONTINUED)

"If I understand you, then," I replied, "you would not hesitate to leave this place and these wretches to their fate, if the past could be buried in oblivion; if your offences against the laws could be cancelled, and your safety ensured."

"Were there none concerned but myself," he answered, "you would be perfectly correct, but these men I must not forsake, their safety must depend on my own:—As to the rest, I can even bear your implied assertion of my guilt without being offended; it is perhaps scarcely possible for you to feel otherwise; but it is invincible necessity alone that compels me to endure my present situation; most gladly would I quit it, but the hope is vain, and I must be content to use my influence in restraining the atrocities of these men in the most effectual manner possible."

"Perhaps not," I replied, "I know the chances are indeed small, but I think there is one in which exists a possibility of effecting your wishes, and I should be happy could I be the instrument of accomplishing them."

"Name but the means by which it can be effected," answered he, with eagerness, "and I shall feel myself forever indebted to you."

"I shall deal frankly with you," I replied; "I know not on which side your feelings are enlisted in the contest which is at present raging between the United States and Great Britain; but I shall put the question plainly. Would you yourself embark in the cause of America, and use your exertions to induce your men to do so, if an act of pardon and oblivion could be obtained under the Presidential seal?"

"Most willingly," he answered; "let but the name of pirate be buried and I pledge myself that the men will be found among the bravest defenders of the republic."

"Then my best exertions shall be used in your behalf; your services will soon be wanted where they will produce the most effect. Great Britain is fitting out a powerful fleet & army, in the West Indies, which are probably destined against New-Orleans, and, from your thorough acquaintance with the whole coast of the Gulf, and the necessity of collecting a formidable force at that point, the Government of the United States would no doubt listen favorably to whatever overtures might be made in your behalf There is one favor, however, which I shall insist upon from you, and which you will not refuse—a relation of the circumstances which induced you to become what you now appear to have been from youth, a pirate by profession."

"By profession!" said he, smiling—"I am a pirate, but the time was when I was not. If it would be gratifying to you to have a knowledge of some of the events of my past life, I shall cheerfully comply with your request, although the recital will recall to my bosom scenes which have wrung my heart to its centre.

"The county of Westchester, in the state of New-York, was my birth place, my name is Mortimer Wilson In what manner I acquired my present name you will learn from my story: it is sufficient that to the pirates I am known only as Lafitte. If to be born of honest, industrious and respectable parents be an advantage, that advantage I enjoyed; if to be born of parents destitute of wealth, & compelled by misfortune to use every exertion to support a helpless and dependant family be a disadvantage, that disadvantage I have suffered. One of my earliest impressions, and one that I distinctly remember, was a determination to be rich; for my parents felt the evils of poverty, and riches I imagined, furnished the means of gratifying our wishes, of whatever kind they might be. I had an uncle, living in the city of New-York, a merchant of respectability, who when on a visit to my father's, noticed with pleasure my playfulness, repartee, and independence, and obtained my parents' consent that I should live with him in the city, with the intention of introducing me into the mercantile business, should my progress answer the expectations he had formed respecting me. I was then ten years of age; and my situation with my uncle was as agreeable as I could wish. His family was small, an only son and daughter, affectionate and lovely—they treated me as a brother, while being a few years younger than myself, I obtained a complete ascendency over them; and I can safely say that I knew no greater delight than witnessing and partaking in their happiness. I gave my uncle, by my proficiency in my studies, by my undeviating attention to business, and by the love felt for himself and family, the highest satisfaction; nor do I remember his giving me a single unpleasant word during the whole time I resided under his benevolent and hospitable roof.

"I had now reached my nineteenth year; and my uncle made me a proposal of establishing me in business on my own account if I chose, generously offering to furnish me with whatever capital I might require; but observing at the same time that if it was agreeable to me, he should prefer having me continue at the head of the establishment with which I was so well acquainted, as it was his intention to retire from business in favor of his son—and nothing would please him more than to see us together advancing the interest he had labored to acquire, and promote. I assured the good man that nothing could be more gratifying to me than such an arrangement and that his pleasure should always be a law to me; while I flattered myself that I had secured the great object of my wishes, wealth and happiness.

"At this juncture my uncle received intelligence respecting a mercantile house in Charleston, with whom he was engaged in extensive transactions, that made it necessary for me to repair immediately to that place—and no time was left in making preparations for my departure. —I sailed for Charleston, reached the city in safety—accomplished the business of my mission, transmitted an account of my success to my uncle through the post office: and, while waiting with impatience the sailing of the vessel which was to convey me to the place where my fondest wishes were concentrated, I was seized by the fever of the country, which raged with such violence that I was entirely deprived of my reason; and for weeks the friends with whom I resided despaired of my recovery. A strong constitution, however, enabled me to survive the attack, and after some time, gleams of returning recollection and reason began to shoot across my bewildered imagination and memory. The first that I can distinctly recollect was a strong impression of a beautiful form which appeared to be hovering around me, and administering to my wants. My imagination had converted her into an angelick being—and I fancied that I had already passed the tremendous ordeal which awaits the departed spirit—had been admitted into the mansion of the blessed, and that the form which I had beheld, was my guardian angel, sent to console me for the troubles of the world, I imagined I had left. Perhaps the sweet music of the piano, which from an adjoining room distinctly reached me, as fairy fingers pressed the keys, contributed to the delusion; for that I conceived to be the music of Heaven's minstrelsy. Returning reason, however, soon dispelled all these illusory dreams, and instead of a disembodied spirit, I found myself a tenant of earth, and subject to the mutations of time.

"I said all these illusory dreams were dispelled: but it was not so: —There was one from which I could not or from which I did not wish to awake—with steps light and noiseless as those made by fairy feet—eyes brilliant and speaking as any that ever sparkled under the delightful skies of Italy—a form, which, accustomed as I had been to the beauties of the north, far surpassed all that my imagination had ever conceived—this lovely creature watched over my bed, and though to me utterly unknown, manifested a sympathetic feeling for my welfare, a solicitude for my recovery, which endeared her to me, and caused my heart to flutter with an emotion I had never before felt.

"Unable to lift my hand or utter a syllable without the greatest difficulty, I lay for hours viewing with rapture the angelick creature who hung over me, as she bathed my burning brow in the cooling fluid, or administered the reviving cordial, and when I recovered strength enough to make the attempt of expressing my gratitude, she placed her white taper finger on my lips, and with an accent, which like an electrick shock thrilled through every fibre of my heart, required me to be silent. 'I am your physician,' added she, smiling, 'and if you wish restoration of health, (heaven knows how much pleasure such an event would give!) you must follow my directions implicitly.' I moved my head in token of submission to her will; pressed her hand to my lips, and the blushing girl hastily quitted the chamber. The mystery which I had been unable to solve when reflecting on my fair attendant, as before my sickness I had never seen her, was unravelled when I had so far recovered as to be able to converse I found myself under the hospitable roof of Col. Mornton, a brother to the merchant on whose account I had visited Charleston, and to whose house I had been removed on account of its more retired character, and where I should be less liable to be disturbed by the noise and bustle of the city.—My fair attendant was an only daughter of the Colonel's, who had arrived in the city from a visit to Columbia during the first week of my sickness, and by devoting herself to my attendance had voluntarily deprived herself of the charms which that season of the year presents to youth, when all is mirth and gaiety, and crowded theatres, brilliant assemblies, splendid parties and the fascinating ball-room, more than compensate for the deserted and dreary appearance of the city, during the season when the malavia compels the inhabitants to seek a refuge in the more elevated parts of the country, or by a journey to the north combine the objects of pleasure and health which are frequently so widely separated.

"My health returned slowly, but never were days more delightfully passed than those which glided away in the company of Mary Mornton; the lovely person who had obtained so complete and ascendency over my whole soul that the thought of returning health, much as I desired it, would but hasten my separation from one whose presence I felt to be absolutely necessary to my happiness, threw a chill over my feelings, and I dismissed the unwelcome intruder as an enemy to my peace and happiness. I had now so far recovered as to be able to see company, and had even attended a few select parties, where I was introduced to a young lady, an intimate acquaintance of the lovely Mary's, of the greatest accomplishments, and as she fondly imagined, unrivalled beauty. On the most friendly terms with Mary, Miss Hanson was always received with pleasure at Col. Mornton's, and now that the rounds of pleasure had once been enjoyed, she became a daily visitor. Intent only on the transcendant excellencies of the lovely Mary, I had no time to make comparisons between them, and had I undertaken it, they would undoubtedly have been partial. A brother of Miss Hanson's whose name was George, was frequently a visitor at my residence, sometimes in company with his sister, sometimes without: and altho' his cold, supercilious and overbearing manner was far from agreeable, yet his rank, his situation in society, and his prospects in life, contributed to give him an ascendency in all parties, which few felt inclined to dispute.

"He had returned from Europe but a short time previous to my arrival at Charleston, and the imposing superiority which a voyage across the Atlantic enables a man to assume as a judge of manners and men, I concluded might not have been wholly laid aside. As it concerned myself personally, I cared but little about him, but there was one subject which gave me more uneasiness than any other, and that was the marked attention he paid to Mary. Though I closely observed her, I could perceive nothing in her conduct to justify my apprehensions, yet I confess I felt it would be morally impossible for her to reject the superior advantages which a union with this man presented above any I could offer.

'That is the most charming creature I ever saw,' said George to me one evening as we were sitting together on a sofa, while Mary and his sister were playfully discussing some question of fashion or taste in another part of the room; 'I have visited London and Paris, but among all their fashionable circles and their beauties, I never saw a Mary Mornton. Who could have thought that the rose-bud I so heedlessly overlooked three years ago, when I left Charleston for Europe, would so soon have expanded into such a beautiful flower!"

'Perhaps no one,' I replied, with an air of indifference which ill accorded with my feeling. The compliment my heart told me was just, and I was inwardly pleased to hear it awarded, although I felt fearful of the result, should his preference be openly avowed. 'Mary is indeed a fine girl, but I must be permitted to say the same of the greater part of the Charleston ladies with whom I have had the happiness to become acquainted.'

'Ah! Mortimer,' said George, tapping me on my shoulder, 'the maidenly blush of yours gives the lie to the pretended coldness of your words; but you had better be upon your guard, and not suffer her to run away with your heart—for it is well understood that Mary is to be mine'

'I started to my feet as he pronounced the last words, and was in the act of demanding an explanation, when I fortunately reflected that by so doing I must disclose what I most wished to conceal, and that I had no right whatever to make the demand: so I carelessly answered him, that I did not consider my heart so much in danger as he supposed, and that Mary, if he obtained her would doubtless make an agreeable companion.'

[TO BE CONTINUED]

FROM THE PHILANTHROPIST.

The Drunkard's Will.

I, ——— ———, begining to be enfeebled in body, and fearing I may soon be palsied in mind, and having entered on that course of *intemperance* from which I have not strength of mind to flee, and already feeling the evils resulting from it, which I have not resolution to avert;—do make and publish this my last will and testament: Having been made in the image of my Creator, capable of rational enjoyment, of imparting happiness to others, and promoting the glory of God, I know and acknowledge my accountability; yet such is my fondness for sensual gratification, and my utter indisposition to resist temptation, that I give up myself entirely to intemperance and its associate vices, and make the following bequest:

My property I give to dissipation, knowing it will soon fall into the hands of those who furnish me with ardent spirits. My reputation, already tottering on a sandy foundation, I give to destruction. I give my ability to be useful and happy in life, to annihilation. To my beloved WIFE, who has cheered me so far in the path of life, I give shame, poverty, sorrow, and a broken heart. To each of my children, I bequeath my example, and the inheritance of the share of their father's character—Finally; I give my body to disease, misery and early dissolution; and my soul, that can never die, to the disposal of that God whose mercy I have abused, whose commands I have broken, and who has declared that *no Drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven.* S.

L——, *9th August*, 1827.

The Irishman's Game-Cock.

The following anecdote amused us not a little; if it has the effect of producing a smile on the countenance of a single reader, our purpose will be attained.—[*Middlesex Gazette.*

A gentleman residing in the vicinity of New-York, was desirous of raising some game-cocks, and accordingly despatched his Irish servant to the city to purchase a quantity of eggs. The Irishman returned highly pleased with the success of his mission, and placed the eggs under a hen to hatch. He watched the process of incubation with great impatience, and when the future prize-fighters emerged from their oval prisons, he seized upon one and hastened with joy to exhibit it to his master.

"Master, Master," cried Pat, "ourly jist look here!"

The gentleman cast his eyes upon the bird, and discovered it to be a *duck!* Astonishment and indignation prevented him from replying, and Pat continued,

"The *paraty* orchards of ould Ireland never *seed* the like of this—look at his bill, and look at his *fut*—(turning up the webbed toes of the bird) what a jewel of a fighter he'll make—the holy St. Patrick couldn't trip him up."

Happiness.

The happiness of this life is to us what the sun was said be esteemed by a certain race of savages—an object that will one day be within our reach. These untaught beings resolved at length to meet it and with eager expectation they began their march towards the East, in the hope of catching the glorious luminary ere it appeared to them to raise itself from the earth; and every morning they anxiously stretched out their arms exclaiming "Ah when shall we attain it." They travelled for a considerable time supported by their hopes, which only vanished when they found their career inevitably terminated by an immense Ocean, And thus it will be with us all—We fix our eyes upon some point or object in which we believe happiness to consist, and journey on through cultivated tracts and through deserts we traverse, flowery valleys, and overleap rocks and percipices; no difficulty or danger arrests our steps, and ere we reach what we have sought, we are checked by the tomb opened before us, which is the immense ocean that swallows us all up.